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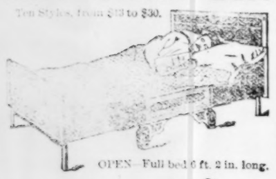

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How a Farmer Shaves.

To witness a farmer shave is one of the most painful operations ever witnessed outside of downright butchery. For some reason away beyond the depth of present knowledge, the man who breads the country always has a beard like a new hair brush, and he never could learn how to sharpen a razor.

He gets on the back stoop with his shaving utensils, and after rubbing the razor over the strap in an awkward fashion until whatever trace of edge it may have had has been destroyed, he hangs up his broken glass and takes a position alongside the kitchen door, where the old lady will be sure to jostle his arm when she goes out to empty her dish water.

With a brush that has but little handle remaining, he manages somehow to stir up a lot of lather from soap that would raise a blister on the bottom of a boy's foot in dog days, with which he coats his face till nothing but his eyes and the back of his head are visible. With a cob dipped in warm water he goes over the stubble with a vigor that makes the flesh creep, until he feels that all the reasonable precautions for comfort in the subsequent operation have been taken.

Taking the razor and looking at it suspiciously over the top of his glasses, he runs his thumb along the edge, fails to draw blood as he had hoped, and then with a sigh like leaving a town in a hurry, he grabs himself by the nose, shuts his eyes, and gives a scrape that makes his hair stand on end as a bunch of beard seems to come out by the roots.

But once at it a terrible desperation seems to nerve him, and with teeth set he goes right on with a determination to get the agony over as soon as possible. Howls of woe break from him now and then, as an expression that poisons life steals over his face and stops there till the last nerve has been pulled out of socket by that terrible razor, and the last bit of stubble has been laid low, when, with a sigh of relief, he strikes up a hymn of thanksgiving and joyfully throws his shaving paper into the swill barrel near by.—*Exchange.*

Some Millionaires.

At the opera the other night was a young newspaper man who knows a good many people. He sat in a free seat, attired in a borrowed dress suit, and with barely enough cash in his pockets to pay the ice cream and street-car fare for the elegant young lady of good family and fine accomplishments who had accepted his escort. Between the acts he begged to be excused, and retired for a few moments to the foyer, where he was seen in conversation with a large, plain-looking man and a handsome man with a brown mustache.

"I don't like to speak of such things," he said to the young lady on returning to his seat, "as I think that boasting of one's wealth is about the most vulgar thing out. But it is a singular coincidence that while I was standing in the foyer just now two gentlemen came up and entered into conversation with me. As we were talking I happened to think that the three of us were worth four million and a half dollars."

"Indeed!" queried the lady, who had not known him long.

"Yes. Marshall Field is worth three million, George Pullman one million, and I think I could manage to scare up the other half dollar myself."—*Chicago Herald.*

Can't Succeed.

"How is Doctor Bickle getting along?" a gentleman asked, addressing an eminent physician.

"Not very well."

"Sorry to hear it."

"I was grieved to see it. He has lost caste among physicians, the result of unprofessional conduct. He had a patient, a prominent man, who had fever. We all took great interest in the man, and took pleasure in giving advice to Bickle, but he disregarded it."

"And the patient died, eh?"

"Oh, no, he got well, but Bickle gave him buttermilk when we all know that sweet milk would have been better. We gave Johnson sweet milk.'

"Yes, but Johnson is dead."

"Dead, why, of course he's dead, but he got sweet milk, and got it professionally, too. Oh, no, Bickle can never succeed."—*Arkansaw Traveler.*

Science can do wonders, and it is now easy to produce "crocodile tears" or any other sort required. The essential oil of onions can now be extracted. A single drop of this oil upon the handkerchief produces a flow of tears; two drops cause persistent sobbing, and three grief of the most suffocating and gasping kind.

The earthquake has deprived Georgia of one of her natural curiosities. The "Shaking rock" will shake no more. For over a hundred years it has been an object of curiosity to the people of Oglethorpe county, and hundreds of lovers have made it their trysting place. The earthquake has shaken it off its pivot, however, and it now rests solidly on the bosom of the earth.

Lancaster county, Pennsylvania, is the banner county of the United States in the value of its agricultural products, which are set down at over $5,800,000. Monroe county, New York, in which is situated the city of Rochester, is the second in rank. There are thirty-three counties whose annual products exceed $4,000,000, of which fourteen are in New York, seven in Pennsylvania, six in Illinois, two in California, two in Massachusetts, and one each in Michigan and Connecticut.

Bonanza Mackay hopes to create out of the Postal Telegraph Company a system as extensive as the Western Union, and predicts that in doing so he will reduce rates to such an extent as to do away with business letter writing inside of three years. His most ambitious plan is to build a line through to San Francisco, and he promises New York business men to send twenty words for every dollar before the first of next January. Mr. Mackay is preparing to join his wife in Europe, and expects to be gone eight months.

A smart Irishman has done a rather remarkable thing in holding a corporation to the letter of its contract. The Illinois Central Railroad Company bought some land near the Wisconsin border on which an Irishman had a cabin and a three years' lease. The company gave him $300 for his lease and agreed to move his cabin to any place he might designate. When the workmen appeared to haul away his cabin they asked him where he wanted it placed. "On the banks of Lake Killarney, in Ireland," was the answer. At first he was thought to be joking, but he soon convinced the railroad company that he was in earnest. He still lives on the company's land and keeps the $300.

Not long ago the cities of Rostow and Tagonrog, Russia, were annexed to a military district in which Jews are forbidden to dwell unless they are merchants of the first guild, or own real estate. The result is that 4,000 Jews in these cities will be allowed to remain, and 16,000 will be driven out. The *American Hebrew* says of this decree: "In the long and terrible annals of political persecutions and racial oppressions, there is not another instance of so cold-blooded and wilfully atrocious an outrage as this. We appeal to the ministers of America, who preach with word and act the gospel of peace and brotherly love and universal charity, to lift up their voices in eloquent and persuasive protest against this threatened desecration of all that religion teaches. Press, pulpit and platform should speak the heart of America in reprobation of this heartless, godless deed."

A correspondent of the London *Illustrated News* takes rather of a gloomy view of Constantinople. When you have seen St. Sophia, he says, and the Mosque of Suliman, you have seen all the mosques. The Hippodrome is a delusion, for there is nothing left of it but the ground; the so called reservoir of the thousand and one columns is a snare, for the columns number only 224, and the reservoir has not yet been excavated. The Sultan's palaces are equally without interest so far as a Frank can see them, for, like most crowned heads, Turkish sultans have never been famous for their taste, and, furthermore, the religion of Mohamed is hostile to art. As for the street architecture of Constantinople, it can hardly be said to exist. The houses are, with the exception of the European quarter of Pera, wooden shanties, which are constantly being devoured by fire. The best thing for the stranger to do is to give up all ideas of sight-seeing, and simply to wander in the maze of streets.

A vessel propelled by electricity has crossed the English Channel for the first time. A trial trip was made by the electric launch Volta, the crossing occupying three hours fifty-one minutes, and the return journey four hours fifteen minutes. Speed was not so much the object as the demonstration of the worth of the experiment from a practical point of view, the inventors, Messrs. Stephens, wishing to prove the value of their invention as applicable to torpedo and other boats, which could be carried by large vessels, and available at any moment. The Volta traveled fifty miles without her stored-up electricity being exhausted. She is thirty-seven feet in length and nearly seven feet beam, is built of steel plates, and is so constructed that the whole of the space beneath the deck floor can be fitted with electric cells or accumulators, of which upward of sixty were placed on board. The movement of the boat was quiet and stealthy, and there was an absence of all noise and the other accompaniments of steam, which must be a great disadvantage to a torpedo boat when approaching an enemy's vessel. So noiseless was her passage that a gannet asleep on the sea was caught with the hand.

The Supreme Court of Vermont recently held that a husband is answerable in damages for an assault committed by his wife on one of his neighbors, even if the assault was committed "against the will and in spite of the best endeavors of the husband." "This ruling," says the New York *Independent*, "is a relic of the old common law doctrine that husband and wife are to be legally deemed one and the same person. We had supposed that this notion had, in this country at least, become obsolete. It never was anything but a ridiculous notion."

The Portland (Me.) *Press* speaks of a homeward movement among the French-Canadians in this country, which may have important results. For some time the increase of the Canadian-French population in New England has been a matter of interesting comment, both among the native-born people of New England and the French themselves. Not long ago a French-Canadian newspaper of Lower Canada delighted its readers with a prophecy of the conquest which their race is to make in New England. It is true that this class of immigrants is increasing, and that they are remarkably prolific. But several of the leaders are exerting themselves to draw the French back to Canada, that there, in their old home, the people may build up a new France.

Some ingenious person has extended the domain of vital statistics to railroad car wheels. He keeps the pedigree and record of each of the 168,000 wheels belonging to the Lake Shore railroad from the date it is received from the foundry until it is worn out and thrown on the scrap iron heap or reaches some other luckless fate. Its size, character, rate of pressure on the axle, name of manufacturer, number and a score of other useful points are first concisely scheduled; then its history begins. A glance will indicate how long it has been in service or how many miles it has traveled, what mishaps it has met, who its mate at the other end of the axle has been, under what cars it has revolved, for what ailment it has been treated, and a host of other interesting things in carwheelology. The idea is to see that each wheel lives up to the guarantee of the maker, who warrants it to run 60,000 miles. Wheels lasts all the way from one year to sixteen years, according to their excellence of construction and the vicissitudes of their career.

The Detroit *Free Press* says that "the alleged discovery by an humble citizen of Milan of a substitute for food which will cost practically nothing, is heralded in certain quarters as the great discovery of the age. To a great multitude it undoubtedly seems so. The sufferings which they endure or see others endure for the want of nourishing food which they cannot procure, is unquestionably great. Hunger is by no means uncommon in the most highly civilized communities; while in some sections of this and other countries it is the normal condition of the masses. It is natural, therefore, that the prospect of relief from this particular evil should be regarded as an inestimable blessing. But would it really be a benefit to the race to make food attainable without exertion? We doubt it. If history teaches any one lesson more plainly than another it is that the brightest progress has always been attained not on the line of least but of greater resistance. The African in his native jungle who finds his nourishment provided by bountiful nature and who needs no clothing has never risen from the savage state. He has no wants and has therefore no ambition. It is the sharp struggle for existence that has really developed all that is highest and best in the human race. Take away the necessity for effort and humanity would almost inevitably sink to the level of barbarism; and as the necessity for food is one of the most urgent, its removal would operate most powerfully in the direction of degradation. The man who will discover new avenues for effort in the acquisition of food and raiment and other necessaries, comforts and luxuries will do his fellow men a service. The man who enables them to exist without labor and effort will do them and the race an incalculable injury."

Prescription for a Dyspeptic.

General John A. Dix was at one time the unhappy victim of dyspepsia. After seeking in vain for relief, he was at length led to consult the famous Dr. Abernethy. After listening impatiently to his story, Abernethy interrupted him with these words:

"Sir, you are pretty far gone, and the wonder is that you are not gone entirely. If you had consulted common sense instead of the medical faculty, you would probably have been well years ago. I can say nothing to you excepting this: You must take regular exercise, as much as you can bear without fatigue, as little medicine as possible, of the simplest kind, and this only when absolutely necessary, and a modest quantity of plain food, of the quality which you find by experience best agrees with you. No man, not even a physician, can prescribe diet for another. 'A stomach is a stomach,' and it is impossible for any one to reason with safety from his own to that of any other person. There are a few general rules which any man of common sense may learn in a week, such as this: That rich food, high seasoning, etc., are injurious. I can say no more to you, sir; you must go and cure yourself."

It is needless to say that General Dix was rewarded by restored health and a good old age.

Three hundred million dollars is a low estimate of the direct cost to the people of this country of fires that occur in a year.

Rudolph Falb, European forewarner of seismic disturbances, who has scored one success, predicts there will be a great flood on the earth in the year A. D. 6400.

SUNRISE.

The East is blossoming! Yea, a rose,
Vast as the heavens, soft as a kiss,
Sweet as the presence of a woman is,
Rises and reaches, and widens and grows,
Large and luminous, up from the sea
And out of the sea, as a blossoming tree.

Richer and richer, so higher and higher,
Deeper and deeper it takes its hue;
Brighter and brighter it reaches through
The space of heaven and the space of stars,
Till all is rich as a rose can be,
And my rose leaves fall into billows of fire.

Then beams reach upward as arms from the sea;
Then lances and arrows are aimed at me,
Then lances and spangles and spars and bars
Are broken and shivered and strewn on the sea;
And, around and about me, tower and spire
Start from the billows like tongues of fire.
—*Joaquin Miller.*

OUR BOARDER.

"There's the cottage at Harlem," Nell said, in a timid tone, as if she half expected to be annihilated for the suggestion.

"Good gracious, Nell!" Fanny cried.

"There's the coal cellar," said Aunt Sue, imitating Nell's voice to perfection. But the touch of sarcasm roused the exceedingly small pugilistic spirit Nell possessed.

"I don't consider the suggestions parallel at all," she said, flushing a little. "I know the cottage is very small, but it is habitable."

"Habitable!" cried Fannie. "You couldn't swing a cat in the whole house!"

"We will let the cats exist without swinging, them," said Nell, stoutly. "See here! We can't live here any longer!"

"No," Aunt Sue answered, ruefully, "not for the present, at any rate."

"Our worthy guardian having absconded with all the property he held in trust from our father, including your twenty thousand dollars, Aunt Sue, we must look for some means of existence more humble than this big house and two thousand a year income."

"Oh, Nell!" and here Fannie's blue eyes overflowed, "how could he!"

"I can't tell, my dear sister; but he did. That's the important question. Now, as we can't pay the rent of this house any longer, I propose to take possession of the little cottage at Harlem, that we own, furnish it out of this house, sell the tables and chairs remaining over, and look out for some work. I suppose we can do something," she added doubtfully.

Something of Nell's courage inspired Aunt Sue, for she suddenly straightened up and said:

"Before brother James, your father, my dears, made money and took me to his home, God bless him, I had to work for my bread. I made caps, and I could teach you girls now."

"Millinery!" said Fannie.

"No, caps for the army and navy, and boys wore them then, too; more than they do now."

"We'll decide about the latter," said Nell, seeing Fannie's face fall again, "but now we must go over and see about the house. How much money have you got, Aunt Sue?"

"Ninety-seven dollars."

"And you, Fannie?"

"Two dollars and sixty-five cents," said Fannie, after deliberately counting the contents of her porte-monnaie.

"And I have over twenty dollars. Quite enough to move, you see, independent of the sale of furniture. We don't owe a cent, that's one blessing. I will take Jane over this morning and set her to cleaning, if you will see about the carpets and furniture; decide what is best to take, I mean."

"You and Aunt Sue arrange it," Fannie said, wearily, leaving the room.

"Poor Fan," Nell said, her whole tone of voice changing, as she looked after her sister. "It is harder for her than anybody."

"I don't see why," said Aunt Sue, rather sharply; "she has gone about looking like a ghost ever since that old scamp Norris ran off, but I am sure he took your money and mine as well as hers."

"Oh, Aunt Sue, are you blind? Don't you see that Mr. Norris is Fred.'s father, and Fred. has also mysteriously vanished; and, oh, didn't you see long ago that Fred. was in love with poor Fan., and her great blue eyes brightened for him as they did for no one else?"

"I never thought of that. Fan. never said a word."

"How could she! Fred. never actually proposed to her, but he surely, surely wanted to, and so intended."

"I'd like to hang his father!"

And after this energetic declaration Aunt Sue joined Nell in a ramble over the house, deciding upon the best disposition of the handsome appointments. Many a heart-wrench went with the decisions to sell objects endeared by years of associations, but too large or handsome for the tiny home they proposed to occupy. Fanny helped by fits and starts, but, as Nell surmised, the girl had a heart-ache to carry that far surpassed the pain of pecuniary loss or change of fortune.

She was a tall, slender blonde, very pretty, and of a gentle, loving disposition, never possessing the energy of brown-eyed Nell, whose beauty was not nearly so great, but who made up for a snub nose and big mouth in the sunniest disposition and a quick vivacity that was very attractive.

Fred. Norris, the son of the guardian who had so foully betrayed the trust of the poor girl's dead father, had brought his handsome face and winning manners often to the house over which Miss Susan Dorrimer presided, and had left no power of persuasion untried in his endeavor to win pretty Fannie's heart. He was partner in his father's law office, winning his own way to fortune, and no thought of the blonde's patrimony tempted him. It was a pure, true love that softened his voice for Fannie's ear, shone in his eyes when they rested upon her, and brought him often to her side.

And the love he coveted was given him, though no words had yet been spoken, when Herbert Norris suddenly fled, and twenty-four hours later his son was also missing.

It was a blessing, Nell said, that they choose the spring weather for their journey, as the cottage in Harlem was certainly not tempting, as it stood, for a winter residence. It made a large hole in the money realized from the sale of the furniture, to put the old house in repair, it having been empty for a long time. And even when it was newly painted and papered and brightened by the prettiest of furniture, it looked very narrow and poor, contrasted with the home where the girls had lived from childhood. The piano had to stand all askew, to fit at all in the little parlor, and the easy-chairs and lounges looked all out of proportion. But Nell worked busily, and gradually the "flitting" become a frolic; and even Fannie was interested in wedging bureaus into impossible recesses, and finding accommodation for the contents of the great vans at the door.

"Just imagine, we have a spare-room," cried Nell, gleefully; "here is Aunt Sue's, here ours, here one for a servant, if we ever again indulge in such a luxury, and here a magnificent apartment, handsomely furnished to let! All the rubbish and trunks can go in the attic or loft, or whatever you choose to call the sky parlor, and the whole lower floor can be devoted to parlor, dining-room, pantry and kitchen! Fan, seriously, I like it. It is ours, that is one good thing, and we can have lots of fun cooking and cleaning."

"Fun!" said Fan, dolefully.

"Yes, fun! Come, I'm going to give Jane her wages, now we are all fixed nicely, and we will get dinner. Ain't you glad now we learned to cook at Uncle Rodney's. How we hated it!"

Fan. sighed over the memory of two years spent with their mother's brother on a cosy New England farm, while their father was in Europe trying to bring health back to his wife, who died under Italian skies. But Nell would not let her mope, and the summer days were coming to make the cottage garden a new interest, and a long walk to the boat or car only a pleasant country stroll.

There was a little money to put in the bank for a rainy day, when Aunt Sue obtained employment at her old trade, and the girls undertook embroidery for a large dry goods establishment. June had come, when one morning Aunt Sue received a letter, asking her to take a boarder.

"A boarder!" cried Fannie, aghast; "the man is crazy!"

For the letter was signed "John Harris!" So it was a man.

"He is an invalid, and wants perfect quiet in a private family. He offers ten dollars a week, Fan."

"And he'll be twenty dollars worth of bother. Just imagine a sick man to fuss over."

"Ten dollars a week," said practical Nell. "It would nearly keep the table for all of us."

Discussed in all it bearings, the proposal was finally admitted to have its advantages. The old family physician was given by the writer for reference, and there was the spare room "fairly yawning with emptiness," Nell said.

So John Harris was graciously permitted to take up his summer residence in the little cottage. He was a white-haired old gentleman who stooped badly and had large soft eyes, as blue as Fannie's own. From the time of his arrival his devotion to Aunt Sue was so marked as to excite the mischievous raillery of the girls in spite of the little old maid's blushes and protestations.

Was Aunt Sue in the summer-house stitching upon her caps, John Harris was sure to be found, reading aloud the interesting portions of the daily newspaper. Was she in the kitchen stirring cake, or rolling pie crust, John Harris was certainly leaning against the window-sill, making sage remarks upon the beans or tomatoes in the wee vegetable garden. Did Aunt Sue remark her love for a flower, behold the next day a wagon from town with a whole garden ready to be transferred to the soil of Harlem, under John Harris's directions. He was very kind to the girls, but their youthful charms evidently faded before Aunt Sue's mature ones.

It was a pleasant summer, in spite of Fan.'s heart-sickness and the many privations that were now a duty. Poverty had not bitten deeply into the nest-egg at the bank, thanks to the supply of work and the board of John Harris. Upon the plea of poor appetite, this invalid was constantly sending orders to the city for supplies of dainties for the table, that aided materially in lessening the culinary expenses, and he set the girls to embroidering such a pile of handkerchiefs with initial letters, that Nell declared he could never want another if he spent the remainder of his existence blowing his nose.

He liked carriage exercise, and hated to be alone, so he kept an open barouche at the livery stable and the whole four rode every pleasant day along the country roads. He insisted that a servant was needed for his multitudinous wants, and Jane was reinstated, to her own profound satisfaction.

But the crowning act of kindness came when the October winds were sweeping round the little cottage, and a fire in the sitting-room grate looked cheery and homelike. The Dorrimers were expecting every day to hear Mr. Harris announce his intention of returning to the city; but he lingered day after day, as if loath to leave the cottage. One blustering day, when he had been in the city since early morning, he came home after dusk. Nell thought there were two pairs of feet on the stairway, but concluded she must have been mistaken when Mr. Harris entered the sitting-room alone. Fannie was sitting near the window, and the old man took a seat very near her as he said:

"I heard some news in town to-day."

Everybody looked interested.

"Herbert Norris died in England two months ago. Dr. Garner was telling me about it. He had a son, a noble fellow, who left the city after he did, to try to find him, and persuade him to restore the money he had taken. But, when he did find him, he ascertained that he had taken—nothing! The money, his own, trust funds, everything was invested in unfortunate speculations, and it was to avoid ruin and disgrace the man fled! His son stayed by him, working for him, striving to make him return and face the consequence of his imprudence, but his heart was broken, and he died. Died in poverty and grief! But his son came home to face the misery and disgrace from which his father fled. He brought his clear brain and legal knowledge to bear upon the complications, and he has succeeded in getting affairs into training. It may be months before there is any result, but Fred. Norris faces the world today as an honest man, free from any complicity in his father's disgrace. But he is very sad. I think if he had a few loving words to cheer him on, the thought that he had not altogether forfeited a love he strove hard to win, the hope that success in the future might mean a wife's love, a happy home, he—why Fan!"

For Fan. had risen from her seat, her cheeks glowing, her eyes radiant.

"Where is he?" she said, softly.

"In my room. I will call him down."

But Fred. lingered in the hall till Fan. went out, softly closing the door. They came in presently together, and Aunt Sue and Nell gave the young man cordial welcome.

When they were all seated again, John Harris said suddenly:

"Miss Dorrimer, had you ever a brother John, who went to California many years ago—a scapegrace boy, who deserted home and friends in a spell of gold fever and never came home again?"

"I had a brother John," Susan answered, softly, "who was very dear to me. He went to California, but he wrote now and then."

"You know nothing of him now?"

"I wrote to him last spring, but I think he never got the letter."

"Why?"

"Because—I—(the girls did not know), I told him of our trouble (it was so hard for the girls to lose everything, you see), and I am sure he would have answered if he had received the letter."

"Is he rich?"

"I don't know."

"But I do, and I will tell you. For years and years ill-luck crossed him everywhere. He made money by digging and was robbed. He grew rich in business and was burned out. Whenever prosperity came; misfortune followed close at its heels. So he was ashamed to write home and record his failures, hoping at some time to have a different tale to tell. He was right; the tide turned, and he made a fortune, a good round sum, safely invested. Then he heard of trouble at home, and he thought how pleasant it would be to have a home. Bachelor as he was, he craved home love and life. He thought tenderly of the blue-eyed sister he had left a slip of a girl, of the nieces he had never seen. So he arranged his business and came to New York. He took one man into his confidence—his brother's old physician—he came out to the humble cottage—"

Here the speaker was interrupted. Sue was in his arms, sobbing:

"To think I never knew you!"

Nell was executing a species of war dance round the arm-chair in which John Dorrimer sat, and Fan. was bending over the white head, her hand softly caressing the snowy locks.

Before the winter came they were all in the old home again, the cottage being by unanimous vote retained for a summer residence. Fan. was married when the New Year dawned. Fred. was working manfully at his profession. Nell, who was twenty at Christmas, says she is an old maid, but Aunt Sue thinks she need not buy cats or parrots for a year or two. John Dorrimer calls himself an invalid, but Fan. says nothing ails him but an inordinate desire to have Aunt Sue pet and humor him.—*New York News.*

Ducks in Underground Ponds.

Panther Creek is a stream in Northeastern Colorado. One of the sources of the creek is a shallow, sedgy pond, from which the water pours over a miniature precipice some ten feet in height and five or six in width. The pond is the resort in their season of a great many wild ducks, who feed on the sedgy plants growing on its margins and its shallow bottom. Last year a neighboring ranchman noticed that on disturbing these water fowl, in place of flying to a distance, they circled about for a few moments and then dashed through the veil of water formed by the falls coming from the pond.

Though a good deal astonished, the ranchman had then no time for investigation of the singular circumstance, and not until a short time ago did he follow the tracks of the ducks through the falling waters. Beyond a slight ducking he experienced no inconvenience in passing behind the falls. Once there and the way was clear. Opening before him was a passage three feet in width, and of sufficient height to allow a man to pass upright. The walls of the subterranean way were dripping with water, and undoubtedly passed directly beneath the pond. He had not gone many yards before the sound of a great quacking fell upon his ears. Hastening his pace he soon came upon a large cavern, in the center of which was a lake. The surface of this lake was thick with ducks. The water fowl was mostly mallard and teal, though several other varieties were represented.

On the approach of the intruder the ducks arose in an immense cloud and disappeared through an opening beyond the lake. Our adventurer followed them and found another and similar lake, covered with wild ducks. Again the fowl arose, and with frightened and clamorous quacks thronged through another passage way. Here the pursuer found the largest lake of all, and the end of the subterranean water chain. The ducks now took the back track, and he could hear the rush of their wings and the sound of their harsh notes growing fainter as they sought the safety of the outer air.—*Cheyenne (Wy.) Leader.*

Snake Charming.

As for the so-called charming of serpents, it may be practised by any one who from observation comprehends the movements of the reptiles and knows how far to venture on familiarities. Confidence and dexterity on the part of the "charmer" can overcome fear and subtlety on the party of the snake, which, after all, is only watching its opportunity to strike or to escape. The jugglers understand this very well, and know how far the snake can reach to strike. Keeping at a safe distance, they irritate it just enough to make it follow the movements of their hands, or the bit of bright cloth waved before them, and which in point of fact is a shield to receive the bite should the cobra attempt to strike. The snake has risen and expanded its "hood," not for any admiration of the flaunted colors, or for any enjoyment of the discordant din which is supposed to charm it, but, in self-protection, the better to aim at its tormentor. "He is the best charmer," says Dr. Vincent Richards, in his valuable work, "Landmarks of Snake Poisoned Literature," "who is the most intimately conversant with the movements of the reptiles under varying conditions."—*London Globe.*

The Gem of the Papal Tiara.

The Papal tiara is sumptuously ornamented with precious stones and set off with a beautiful diamond. The cupola is formed of eight rubies, twenty-four pearls and an emerald. The cross is composed of twelve brilliants. The lappets are of rubies and pearls. Two golden bands retain it in position when worn. The principal diamond in the tiara once decorated the brow of the grand mogul, of whom it was purchased by Charles the Rash, of Burgundy, and was abandoned by him at the battle of Granson, 1466. It was found under a wagon by a soldier, who first rejected it as worthless, but afterward altering his opinion, picked up what he thought was but a fragment of crystal, and sold it to a cure for a crown. A cunning citizen of Berne purchased it for three crowns, and resold it for 5,000 ducats. It again changed owners for 7,000 ducats, was afterward bought by Ludovic, Duke of Milan, for 14,000 ducats, and was subsequently acquired by Pope Julius II. for 20,000 ducats.—*Jewelers' Weekly.*

If there is any one who should be "rapped in slumber" it is the man who snores.

SHADOWS AND MIST.

I watched the shadows of the night
Crush out the day on left and right
Till with the birds' last lingering croon
The shadows deepened, and the moon
Rose sad and white.

Rose sad and white, the moon, and pale
About its head a misty veil;
Or was it like a sainted soul,
Blessed with a heavenly aureole
Pure, radiant, frail?

Pure, radiant, frail the mist appears
"'Tis rain," I thought. In after years
I found that in our lifetime's night
An aureole's faint, heavenly light
Betokens tears.
—*Julie M. Lippmann, in Independent.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

Moves in the best society—A fan.

The conductor is a ladies' man. He is always after the fare.—*Boston Budget.*

No longer doth the unripe apple
With the small boys in'nards grapple.
—*Boston Courier.*

A tourist without money is a tramp. A tramp who has money is a tourist.—*Siftings.*

A debt of gratitude is too often compromised at about 10 cents on the dollar.—*Kansas City Spub.*

The next Congress will be 1th Congress. Let us hope it will also be an 1thy Congress.—*Lowell Courier.*

"What is the matter with you, Johnson, you bark so?" "Oh, nothing, only I slept out under a tree last night."—*Carl Pretzel's Weekly.*

An agricultural exchange thinks that the old fashioned plow is soon destined to become a thing of the past. We have often thought it was being run into the ground.—*Burlington Free Press.*

An out of town paper tells its readers how to preserve fruit. Many new-fangled ideas are set forth, but none better than the ancient custom of leaving the bull-dog unchained.—*Graphic.*

A wine merchant who had made a fortune and retired once remarked: "They accuse me of having a thirst for gold. On the contrary, I have the gold of thirst!"—*French Fun, in Tid-Bits.*

DISCRETION.

Said Tom, when kicked
And valor seemed to lack,
"A man can't help
What's done behind his back."
—*Judge.*

Of eighty girls landed at Castle Garden recently fifty two were red-haired. As they all went West, scientists will, no doubt, soon begin to see and diagnose red sunsets again.—*Binghamton Republican.*

It is the general belief that the poet is always soaring in the clouds; this is fallacy. There is not much soar to him when the landlord comes in by the back way with the monthly rent bill.—*Boston Courier.*

"How can a worthy young man get a start in life?" This oft-repeated question wearies us. We are able to think of nothing at present that gets away with the old-fashioned bent pin.—*Burlington Free Press.*

When a man suddenly takes to wearing a plug hat and has an insane fondness for shaking hands with people upon the street, he ought to be carefully watched. He is developing symptoms of political ambition and is after some office.—*Fall River Herald.*

Tree-Climbing Crayfish.

To show how a flood or oversupply of water will at certain times alarm these little creatures, a gentleman residing in Freeport, Illinois, informed me that not many months ago they had some very heavy rains, that greatly increased the volume of the little river running through the town. The water gradually rose until numbers of quite large trees were submerged, and the stream was almost twice its ordinary width. Such an unusual occurrence naturally attracted considerable attention, and my informant and a number of others visited the trees several times, and when the river was at the highest they presented a strange appearance from a little distance. Their trunks seemed to have changed color from the water up to the branches, and on closer inspection it was found that they were completely incased with crayfish which covered every available space, crowding upward by hundreds, clinging to the bark and to each other, in some spots packed one upon another four and five deep. Every moment added to the throng, new ones emerging from the water, while those above, urged on, crept out upon the branches and completely covered them, presenting a novel and interesting sight. The animals in many cases retained their positions for days and did not seem to be affected by their stay out of water. The occasion, however, was taken advantage of by the people, who came with buckets and brooms and swept them from the trees by hundreds, storing them up for future use. The crayfish in certain portions of the western country is a pest to the agriculturist, and the work of these little creatures often greatly increases the labor and expense of breaking up land, especially after the burrows or mounds have stood for many years, the vegetation that has grown upon them often increasing their size to mammoth proportions.—*Popular Science Monthly.*

A Remarkable Fungus.

While we are upon the Pacific coast, writes Ben C. Truman in the New York *Times*, we will visit an abandoned silver mine in Nevada, where I once came across a remarkable fungus. It was growing from a beam 400 feet below the surface of the earth, and was three feet four inches in length, and was a light buff color. It consisted mainly of a three-part stem, two or three inches in diameter, attached by means of a disk eight or ten inches wide. The stem was divided into short branches, greatly resembling in shape and arrangement the young antlers of a stag—the three terminal ones being much the most vigorous and conspicuous, forming a perfect trident. This plant is called by the Nevada miners the "Lily of the Mine," and has been named by the naturalist first describing it Agaricus tridens.

Interesting to Cigar Dealers.

"Do you know that a cigar dealer violates the law nearly every time you buy a cigar?" asked an officer of a *Gazette* representative the other day.

"Well, no, I did not know it," was the scribe's response. "How does he do it?"

"Just this way," pursued the officer. "You call for a cigar, the dealer takes a handful from the box, spreads them out before you, and after you have selected what you want he returns the remainder to the box. This is a violation of the law. The dealer has no right to return those cigars to the box, and he could be punished for it

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

Entered as second class matter at the Post Office at Salem N. C.

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS FOR 1886.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The Press entered its thirty-fourth volume on January 1st, 1886.

Now is the time to subscribe It will be our endeavor to make the Press more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM.

Salem, N. C., Jan. 5, 1886.

Gov. Scales' Proclamation.

"Believing that God Almighty is the source of all power and authority in civil government, and recognizing Him in the person of His Son, the Lord Jesus Christ, as the Savior of mankind and the giver of every good and perfect gift. I, Alfred M. Scales, Governor of North Carolina, by virtue of the authority in me vested by law, do appoint Thursday, the 25th day of November, as a day of special thanksgiving to Almighty God for the large share of mercies and blessings vouchsafed to us in the past year, and of devout prayer that He will continue to us His guardianship and tender care for all time to come. And I respectfully urge upon all, in accordance with an honored custom of our people, to remember liberally on that day the helpless orphans that we have taken under our charge."

Done at the city of Raleigh, this the 6th day of November, 1886, and in the one hundred and eleventh year of our American Independence.

ALFRED M. SCALES.

By the Governor:

C. H. ARMFIELD,
Private Secretary.

THE ELECTIONS.—As soon as all the official returns are in, we will publish the result of the election in the State and country at large.

—The Chicago stock yards have resumed work with a force of both new and old employees, at ten hours for a days' work.

—The Annual Conference of the African Methodist Episcopal Church assembles on the 24th instant, at New Berne.

—Earthquakes, severe storms and floods in Portugal and Italy.

—Cold weather and snow storms in the north and west of the country.

—It costs $70 per night to keep the electric lights in the great statue of Liberty at New York going. Consequently Liberty's torchlight is not ablaze.

—Gov. Scales has offered a reward of two hundred dollars for the capture of John F. Lackey, who murdered John Cooley, near Cross Roads, Yadkin county, on the 18th of October.

—The Postmaster General has ordered the discontinuance of ninety-two fourth-class post offices, mainly for the reason that there were no candidates for the postmasterships. In a large number of cases the business of the offices did not justify their continuance.

—The total collections from internal revenue from the time the present system was inaugurated, July 1, 1862, up to June 30, 1886, were $3,438,290,155. "The aggregate receipts from internal revenue," remarked an officer of the Treasury a few days ago, were sufficient to have paid the entire public debt at its highest figure, $2,756,431,571, and leave a balance of $681,858,894, if they had been applied to that purpose."

The Crops.

From the report of the Agricultural Department at Washington, dated Nov. 10, it appears that the yield of corn according to the revised returns of the yield is twenty-two bushels per acre, making a product upon the present adjustment of acreage, of 1,668,000,000 bushels. This accords well with recent returns of condition, and will not be materially changed in the final review of the work of the year.

The potato product is nearly the same as last year, with higher yields in the east and lower in the West. The average is 73 bushels per acre, giving a product of 163,000,000 bushels.

The buckwheat crop makes a yield of about 13 bushels per acre, promising a product exceeding 11,000,000 bushels.

The apparent production of tobacco is at a rate slightly exceeding the average of 700 pounds per acre, or about 485,000,000 pounds, which is equal to the average requirements of consumption and exportation.

The average rate of yield for the hay crop is close to one and two tenth tons per acre.

A Shake in Spain — Tidal Wave at Nice, France.

LISBON, Nov. 12.—A shock of earthquake was experienced in the province of Beira yesterday. Much alarm is felt in Lisbon in consequence.

PARIS, Nov. 12.—The city of Nice has been visited by enormous waves from the Mediterranean. The water swept away quays and the promenade Anglaise plantation. Upwards of 100 people were carried off their feet, and the quays and promenade are covered with sand. The devastation wrought by the waves extends two miles along the Nice water front. At Cannes, twenty-two miles from Nice, a fierce storm has been raging, and two vessels are known to have been wrecked. Men standing on the quays were carried out to sea on the immense waves. The Croisette promenade was destroyed. Rain, amounting almost to a deluge, has been falling four days at the city of Aix. The city is so badly flooded that travel in the streets is impossible except by boats. In Nismes, two parishes are under water, and a third is isolated by the flood.

Change of Schedule.

On and after Sunday last, 14th inst., trains on the N. C. division of the Richmond & Danville R. R. will run as follows: Passenger train going west will leave Goldsboro at 11:50 a. m., arriving at Raleigh at 2.05 p. m. Leave Raleigh at 4:35 p. m., arrive at Greensboro at 8:35 p. m. Train going east will leave Greensboro at 4:20 a. m., and arrive at Raleigh at 8:30 a. m. Leave Raleigh for Goldsboro at 2:30 p. m., and arrive at Goldsboro at 4:40 p. m.

Accommodation train going west will leave Goldsboro at 5 p. m., arrive at Raleigh at 8 p. m. Leave Raleigh at 1 a. m., and arrive at Greensboro at 9 a. m. Train going east will leave Greensboro at 10:30 p. m., arrive at Raleigh at 6:50 a. m. Leave Raleigh at 8:30 a. m., arrive at Goldsboro at 11:20 a. m., making close northern connection.

Snow Storms in the North.

WATERTOWN, N. Y., Nov. 13.—There was a heavy snow-fall last night and the snow is still falling; it is now over a foot and a half deep.

AUBURN, N. Y., Nov. 13.—There is over one foot of snow on the ground here and it is still falling.

GENEVA, N. Y., Nov. 13.—The steadiest snow storm ever experienced this early in the season is now prevailing here. The snow is twenty inches deep on a level, and in drifts from three to six feet deep

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—A new enterprise in North Carolina is a broom factory, lately established in Asheville.

—Ex-Gov. David S. Reid, former Governor of North Carolina, is seriously ill at his residence in Rockingham county.

—J. T. Darlington, a former resident of this State, who has been on trial at Martinsville, Va., for the killing of a man by the name of R. H. Bowsman, has been acquitted.

—Mr. Hal. W. Ayer, who had been employed as soliciting agent for the *News and Observer*, will for the present be connected with the editorial staff, taking the place formerly filled by Mr. F. A. Olds.

—The Goldsboro fair last week was a decided success, being the most successful one yet held by the association. The Goldsboro *Messenger* says that all expenses, including the premiums, will be paid promptly without borrowing a dollar and without levying assessments on the stock.

—Mr. Samuel Eakins, a gentleman who has just returned to the United States after a sixteen years' sojourn in Italy, has presented to the State library a very rare and old book, issued from the press of Christopher Plautinus, Antwerp, January, 1564. The book is a copy of the Old and New Testament, and is a splendid specimen of typographic art. Mr. Eakins comes to North Carolina as a permanent settler, and will engage in grape, wine and silk culture.—*News and Observer.*

—Wonderful progress has been made on the newly projected branch road from the main track of the C. F. & Y. V. R. R. towards the Deep River factories, and in a short while, unless severe weather should prevent, the line will be completed and the cars be running through. About six miles of the way is complete and ironed, and the construction trains passing at will, while at the junction the depot building is far on the way to completion.—*Greensboro Workman.*

—Just what every lady wants. A Magazine that combines the essentials of all others, and *Demorest's Monthly* certainly fills the bill. The November number of this popular progressive Magazine is at hand, and a fine number it is, containing a beautiful oil picture, "The Music Lesson," besides fifty other illustrations. Its literary departments are instructive as well as amusing, and its fashion department is just what is wanted in these hard times, as each number contains an order entitling the purchaser to select a pattern of any design in that number and of any size, thus saving the purchaser of a single number about 30 cents, and a saving of over $3 to yearly subscribers. Our lady readers who wish to economize will appreciate this, for while they get the finest literary magazine in the world at only $2 per year, they also get all the patterns they wish to use (free), from the recognized fountain-head of fashions.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

KERNERSVILLE LETTER.

Messrs. Editors:—On Friday, Oct. 30, I left home after dinner to visit our Mission Church, Mt. Bethel, in Virginia. I went as far as Mr. Edwin Holsebeck's, who is a brother of Uncle Solomon, where I was kindly entertained over night. Next morning was the first for this season, and the ground was as white as if there had been a slight snow. At Mr. Snyder's I expected to meet with brother R. P. Lineback, who was going to help me in our proposed protracted meeting we were going to hold at Mt. Bethel. I found he had gone on, and from the start he had, I didn't try to overtake him.

Going down the rocky hill this side of Tom's Creek I broke my shafts, and might have had trouble, but some wagoners came along and helped me fix up until I could get to a smith shop three miles further on; but the old colored smith was deaf and almost blind, and it took him a long time to mend up. However, I got off, and reached Mt. Airy just at dark, hungry, cold and tired. I had provisions along, but I was so worried by my mishaps that I did not think about eating. But then, Mrs. Banner's house is just the place for one in my condition. I had a *good supper*, a *good fire* in my room and a *good bed* to rest on, and that fills the bill all round.

Sunday morning I left early for the church and expected to find my fellow-laborer at the parsonage; but before I got there I heard some one coming behind and looked back, and here he was; he had stopped in Mt Airy, too, with some of his kinfolks, Mrs. Schaub, and it was well for both of us, for there was no one at the parsonage to receive us; owing to some misunderstanding the parties that were to come there had not moved in.

We had a good congregation at the church, and after two sermons, one at 11 and one at 3 o'clock, having obtained the keys to the house, we went through intending to make it our headquarters during the continuation of the meetings; and then, what was to have been my yesterday's lunch served a good purpose. Brother Lineback too had a supply on hand, and a good sister came with tea-kettle, coffee-pot, cups and saucers, plates, &c., and we were soon in a condition for regular housekeeping; provender too for our horses was brought in abundantly.

That night after we had gone to bed, brother L. in one and I in the other, and I was just getting off to sleep when I heard him say, as if talking to himself, "Blessings on the good sisters at Salem for fixing up these comfortable beds." "Amen," was the hearty response from the other bed, and I was off, and never waked up till morning. Next morning I made the breakfast;—we had beef, pork, sausage, biscuits, fried potatoes, Irish and sweet, bread, three different kinds of cake, boiled eggs, pies, custards, butter, sugar and coffee, and oh, such coffee, and my guest praised it, and we did full justice to it all. Breakfast over, brother Lineback said, "You have done the cooking now I will wash the dishes, I am a first-class hand at it." *And he was;*—for the first thing he took hold of was one of "Aunt Leathe's" cups, and he let it fall on the floor and it broke all to pieces, but he improved wonderfully with practice.

Monday, Nov. 1st, meetings continued, good attendance. The first service was the funeral of Augusta Hermina Hiatt, daughter of the late brother Jesse Hiatt and Elizabeth, m. n. Scott. She was 19 years old and died last June from whooping cough. At the beginning of the service a young man, Nathaniel Greene, Clarke, was baptized. On the day of the election the congregation was not as large as the day before; what were there were mostly women, the men having gone to vote, but at night we were full to overflowing and there were several subjects for prayer.

On Friday morning brother Lineback had to leave, as he had a meeting in prospect at Olivet Chapel, and though I was alone the interest was not abated.

On Sunday there were five baptised and one confirmed. On Monday night I thought I would close up and go home, as I had been here over a week, but one case, a lady, detained me, and for her sake I would have remained a week longer. One evening I was going round among the penitents, and I said something to her, and she said "I am a member of the church." I replied, "I am glad to hear it," and went on. When I came back again I found her down upon her knees, calling upon the Lord for mercy. I was puzzled, and I spoke to a lady sitting near by, and asked what it meant. She said, "she is a Campbellite, and was baptised last Spring and joined the Church." So, that was it,—a member of the church, *but not converted.* I have been in that condition myself, and I know how it is from sad experience. She said, "they told me just be baptised and it will all come right." Just so: they told me just be confirmed, and it will all come right; but it did not, and how I did feel for her, and urge her to trust in the Saviour and the blessing did come, and when she arose from her knees her old grandfather, who was sitting in the other part of the church, arose and came to her and not a soul in that house but was moved to tears at that scene, and angels were there to bear the glad news to the courts on high, that another soul has been saved. In closing up to-night I had another baptism, and, taking every thing into consideration I think these meetings have done great good to this community, and I do not feel willing to abandon the mission yet.

On Saturday I went to Mt. Airy and spent a few hours. Times seem lively there, and every body is fixing for the railroad; and among the recent importations is a new barber, and he has the finest chair I ever sat in, and his razors are all right I spent some time in the printing office and found the editor and the jours nice men, *but that they always are.* And, by the way, the editor introduced me to an old time acquaintance: the first iron press ever used in the Greensboro *Patriot* Office, and now used as a job press here. In my first acquaintance with the *Patriot* office they used the old Ramage press and the ink balls. Then they had a patent Ramage, also a two-pull wooden press and a buckskin roller, for I recollect a doggerel in reference to it:

"And you who twirl the roller there,
Be swift, you inky man,
Old time is running on in haste;
Now beat him if you can."

Then came the iron press, the one before me, and the composition rollers. The first time I saw Mt. Airy was in 1828, and there were only three houses and one store, and the only crossing places over the mountains were the Flower Gap and the Ward's Gap. Good Spur, Piper's Gap and Fancy Gap were not in existence, and on that trip over the mountain we heard the wolves still howling at night. That was nearly 60 years ago. now what changes will the next 60 years bring.

I understand Mr. S. F. Coe, a son of my old friend, H. C. Coe, that keeps a hotel this side of Mr. Dalton's, has rented the brick, newly renovated hotel at Mt. Airy and proposes to make it a first-class House. His sister, Mrs. Costen Butner, is going with him to take charge of the culinary department, and I would not wonder if she will not make it a success; if they will furnish her with the eatables she will set you down to a table that will be hard to beat.

C. L. R.

Kernersville, Nov. 16th, 1886.

Pimples, Boils,

and all blood diseases result from a debilitated, impure blood, or from a torpid condition of the liver. Ayer's Sarsaparilla prevents and cures these troubles, and painful tumors, by removing their cause; the only effectual way of treating them.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla has prevented the usual crop of Boils, which have pained and disfigured the eruptive season for several years.—C. Bentley, Gladwin, Mich.

I was highly troubled with Pimples on the face, as well as discoloration of the skin, which showed itself in ugly dark patches. No external treatment did more than temporarily good. Ayer's Sarsaparilla effected

A Perfect Cure,

and I have not been troubled since.—T. W. Boddy, River st., Lowell, Mass.

I was troubled with Boils, and my health was much impaired. I began using Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and, in due time, the eruptions all disappeared, and my health was completely restored.—John R. Elkins, Editor *Stanley Observer*, Albemarle, N. C.

I was troubled, for a long time, with a humor which appeared on my face in ugly Pimples and Blotches. Ayer's Sarsaparilla cured me. I consider it the best blood purifier in the world.—Charles H. Smith, North Craftsbury, Vt.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

Is sold by all druggists. Ask for Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and do not be persuaded to take any other. ††

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Price $1; six bottles, $5.

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Sept. 23—3m.

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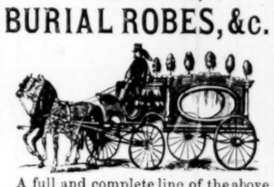

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I have secured the services of the most experienced workmen, and have spared neither care nor money to prepare to fully meet the demands of all. I have an elegant HEARSE, and my entire stock is new and of the latest styles.

UPHOLSTERING A SPECIALTY.

I am still headquarters for FURNITURE and at prices that defy competition.

Bedsteads, Baby Carriages, Wardrobes, Sideboards, Parlor and Chamber Suits in Endless Variety. Also

Crockery, Glassware, Decorated Dinner Sets, &c., Carpets, Oil Cloths, and Mattings

in endless variety. In fact if you need goods at botton prices call on

CICERO TISE.

May 20—6m.

TAKE NOTICE.

Having purchased the BARBER SHOP formerly owned by Charles W. Williams, in the

Buxton and Shelton Block, Main St., (Near Tise's Furniture Store,)

I take great pleasure in inviting my friends and numerous customers to call on me, as I am prepared to wait on them in the best style of the "Tonsorial Art."

Nice, clean BATH TUBS in connection with my Shop, where *cold or warm* baths can be had at all hours.

Gates' Hair Renewer, price $1.00. Gates' Neuralgia Medicine, price $1.00.

ALEX. GATES, THE BARBER.

Winston, N. C., No. 36—3m.

POMONA HILL

NURSERIES!!

POMONA, N. C.

THESE NURSERIES ARE LOCATED 2½ miles west of Greensboro, at the junction of the Richmond & Danville and Salem Branch Railroads. There you can find

One and a Half Million of Trees and Vines Growing.

Parties wanting Trees, &c., are respectfully invited to call and examine stock and learn the extent of these Nurseries. Stock consists of all the leading and new varieties of Apple, Peach, Pear, (Standard and Dwarf), Plums, Apricots, Grapes, Cherries, Mulberries, Nectarines, Figs, Quinces, Gooseberries Raspberries, Currants, Pecans, English Walnuts, Japanese Persimmons, Strawberries, Shrubs, Roses, Evergreens, Shade Trees, &c.; and in fact everything of the hardy class usually kept in a first-class Nursery.

SUITABLE FOR NORTH CAROLINA and the Southern Border States.

New Fruits of special note are the Yellow Transparent Apple, Lady Ingold Peach, the Lawson, Keiffer, Lucy Duke and Beaufort Pears, Lutie, Niagara and Georgia Grape, Wofford's Winter.

☞ DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE FREE.

Correspondence solicited. Special inducements to large planters.

Address, J. VAN LINDLEY, Pomona, Guilford Co., N. C.

No. 29-3m.

1878. 1886.

FALL AND WINTER STYLES

1886-1887.

WE ADMIT OF NO SUPERIORS AND ACKNOWLEDGE NO EQUALS IN OUR

MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF FALL STYLES.

Our Store is now Filled to the utmost with a choice line of carefully selected Bargains In

Men's, Youth's, Boy's and Children's Fashionable Clothing,

—AND—

GENT'S FINE FURNISHING GOODS.

All of the prevailing Styles are here shown in Assortment Complete, specially purchased to meet the known wants of this community.

☞ SO MUCH FOR QUALITY, NOW FOR PRICE. ☜

Our Prices one of Uniform Low Grade.
Our Prices Never Equaled.
Our Prices do Our Talking.
Our Prices can not be copied by would be competitors.
Our Prices Make our Business, which talks for Itself.

WE HAVE ADDED TO OUR STOCK A LARCE LINE OF

——SOFT AND STIFF STYLISH HATS.——

Every article of Clothing now offered by us has been made expressly for the SEASON'S WEAR, and IS NEW, NO OLD OR SHOP WORN GOODS to be found in our Stock.

Every careful buyer will inspect our Stock when in want of CLOTHING.

WE GIVE AWAY A BOY'S POLO CAP WITH EVERY CHILD'S SUIT.

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT THE PLACE.

BALTIMORE CLOTHING HOUSE,

Granite Front, - Main St., Winston, N. C. - M. M. STEIN, Prop'r.

FARMERS LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST.

Dissolved Bone Phosphate For Wheat.

D. S. REID

will sell his well known DISSOLVED BONE PHOSPHATE FOR WHEAT at

$24 per ton CASH, and $28 per ton TIME.

Fresh lot just received. Be sure and see him before you buy. He is also receiving a LARGE AND WELL SELECTED

STOCK OF GOODS OF ALL KINDS,

WHICH HE HAS BOUGHT AT

PANIC PRICES,

and which he expects to give his customers the benefit of.

Thanking his friends for their very liberal support in the past, hoping by close attention to business and fair dealings with all, to merit a continuance of their patronage.

Winston, N. C.,Sept. 16th, 1886.

DON'T READ THIS

unless you are interested. The SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C., wants every person who is in need of a good STEAM ENGINE, BOILER, SAW MILL, PLAINER and MATCHER, PULLEYS, HANGERS, SHAFTING, &c., to write to them for prices.

$1,000.00

will buy a first-class ENGINE, BOILER and SAW MILL OUTFIT that will cut from 5,000 to 8,000 feet of lumber per day. Address SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

SPECIAL NOTICE

is hereby given to the public generally, and especially to the people of North Carolina, that the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C., manufacturers of STEAM ENGINES, SAW MILLS and PLANERS, which they are willing to put in competition with those of any other manufacturers, considering prices, material and workmanship. Don't fail to write for circular and prices.

WANTED!

Live energetic agents in all parts of the world, to sell the celebrated HEGE SAW MILL, manufactured by the SALEM IRON WORKS, Salem, N. C.

Read This and Think it Over!

DO you want to buy an Organ or Piano! If so call or write to W. P. ORMSBY who has worked at the manufacture of those Instruments, and is prepared to sell you first class instrument, on the best terms. Every instrument guaranteed for six years. Do you want the Best Sewing Machine on the Market, if so come and examine the

LIGHT RUNNING DOMESTIC.

EACH DOMESTIC GUARANTEED FOR 10 YEARS.

Call at the Domestic Office and see the best testimonials from EIGHT HUNDRED customers who have bought the Domestic from my office.

W. P. ORMSBY,

MAIN STREET, SALEM, N. C.

July 15, 1886.—1y.

THE BEST

WASHER

We will guarantee the "LOVELL" WASHER to do better work and do it easier and in less time than any other machine in the world. Warranted five years, and if it don't wash the clothes clean, without rubbing, we will refund the money.

AGENTS WANTED in every county. We CAN SHOW PROOF that Agents are making from $75 to $150 per month. Farmers make $200 to $500 during the winter. Ladies have great success selling this Washer. Retail price only $5. Sample to those desiring an agency $2. Also the Celebrated KEYSTONE WRINGERS at manufacturers' lowest price. We invite the strictest investigation. Send your address on a postal card for further particulars.

LOVELL WASHER CO., ERIE, PA.

Headquarters!

S. E. ALLEN,

CORNER 3rd AND MAIN STREETS, WINSTON, N. C.

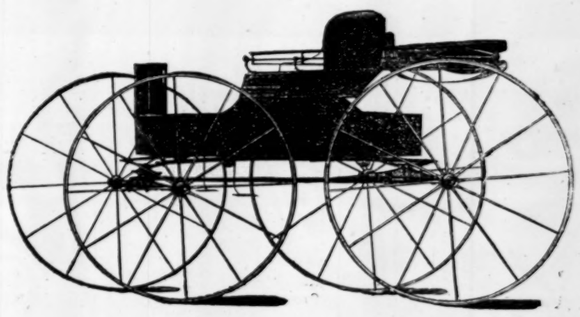
HARDWARE, CROCKERY, AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

GLASSWARE, LAMPS, &c.

—AGENT FOR—

AGENT FOR

Champion Mowers, Reapers and Binders,
Farmer's Favorite Grain Drill,
Farmer Girl Cook Stove,
Fairbank's Standard Scales,
Longman and Martinez strictly pure prepared Paints,
King's Great Western Powder Company's Powder.
Hercules Powder or Dynamite,
Leader Corn Shellers,
Victor Cane Mills,
Cardwell Threshers and Horse Powers,
Farmer Friend Plows, &c.



STOCK

Consists of a full and complete line of all goods usually kept in a first-class

HARDWARE AND CROCKERY STORE.

Iron, Nails, Horse and Mule Shoes, Steel Plows, Glass, Paints, Putty, Oils, Varnishes, &c. Carriage and Wagon Makers Tools and Material, Builders Tools, Material and Hardware, Locks, Hinges, Butts, Screws, Sash, Doors, Blinds, &c.

Pistols, Guns, Ammunition, Fish Hooks, Nets, &c. Farmers, Blacksmith and Mechanics Tools.

CROCKERY.

China, Dinner and Tea Sets, Porcelain White Granite, Iron Stone China, Queensware, Glass Ware, Lamps, Wicks, Burners, &c.

T. T. HAYDOCK'S BUGGIES, CARRIAGES, &c., &c.

CAR LOAD IN STOCK.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1886.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

On and after Sunday Nov. 14th, trains leave as follows:

No. 9 Leaves 2.30 a. m. Mail closes 11 p.m.
" 10 Arrives 11.28 a. m.
" 11 Leaves 6.40 p. m. Mail closes 6 p.m.
" 12 Arrives 11.20 a. m.

Money Order and Register business closes at 5.30 p. m.

—See notice of *Scientific American*, under head of Patents.

—A. C. Hege, Esq., of Lexington, spent a few days in this place.

See Prospectus Godey's Lady's Book. See prospectus of Scribner's Magazine

—R. A. Hamilton, Esq., who was on a visit here, returned to his Ashe county home.

—Mr. Foy, of Salem, has quit the Grocery business, and has bought a half interest in the *Twin City Daily*.

—A. C. Vogler and lady returned Friday from several weeks' visit to Hope, Ind., and other places West.

—Bob Crawford and Mr. Burton, of Winston, went out on a few day's hunt last week, and killed 8 wild turkeys.

The protracted meeting at Providence Moravian Church begins on next Sunday, conducted by Rev. Sam'l Woosley.

—Mrs. M. P. Moon is holding meetings in the Protestant Methodist Church Winston, assisted by Revs. Ogburn and Kennett.

—At the election of officers of the State Agricultural Society, R. L. Cox, our County Treasurer, and H. E. Fries, were chosen Vice-Presidents.

The field trials of bird-dogs at High Point this week will attract attention.—Trials begin to-day. Next Monday is the great day, with 102 entries for the open-stake trial.

—John Tise, of Winston, killed two pigs, a little over six months old, that weighed on an average 120 pounds. He fed them but little more than the waste from the kitchen.

—We neglected to notice the fine specimens of Mr. Craft's apples exhibited during court-week by his agent, Jacob Sides. We learn Mr. Sides sold a large number of trees.

—On the 6th inst., there was a Sunday School Convention at Tabernacle church, this county, by three schools—Tabernacle, Pleasant Hill and Mount Pleasant. We learn that it was a very enjoyable occasion.

—Geo. Norman of Hope, Ind., who is on a visit in his old neighborhood, after an absence of more than 35 years, gave us a friendly call last week. Mr. Norman came very near being a "Press" boy in his youthful days.

—Wilmot Leach, eldest son of Gen. J. M. Leach, of Lexington, died in Washington, whither he had been taken for medical treatment, Wednesday of last week, and was buried at Hopewell, Randolph county, Thursday evening. His age was 34.

—A number of young ladies would be glad to receive orders for fancy work of all kinds, dressed dolls, hand painting, etc., etc., for the benefit of Centreville S. S. Christmas. Orders may be left with Miss Claudia Winkler, Miss Emma Cooper or Miss Gertrude Jenkins.

At the recent North Carolina Fair, Salem's two energetic Saw Mill manufacturers, C. A. Hege and J. A. Vance, each received a premium. Mr. Hege 1st premium on Set works, and Mr. Vance on Saw Frame. Mr. Hege also received a premium on his Tar Heel Planer and Matcher, manufactured at the Salem Iron Works.

—R. Stephens, one of Winston's enterprising furniture dealers, has moved his stock from corner of Cherry and Fourth Streets, to the next house north of the old jail building on Liberty street He is now making large additions to his stock, and is building up a good trade in his new quarters.

The 120th Anniversary of Salem Moravian Congregation was celebrated on Sunday last. Morning services at 9.30 and 10.30. Lovefeast in the afternoon. Large attendance at all the services.—Dr. Rondthaler officiating. At night the Holy Communion was celebrated.—Dr Rondthaler, assisted by Revs. Wurreschke and McCuiston officiating. Sixty-seven persons were admitted in the church,—forty-eight by confirmation, twelve by baptism and seven by letter The services were peculiarly solemn and interesting, and will long be remembered by our people.

At Macedonia Moravian church on Sunday last, ten persons were admitted by confirmation, seven by baptism and two reinstated. Rev. John F. McCuiston, Pastor.

In the Moravian church at Philadelphia, 5 miles west from Salem, very interesting services took place last Sunday, 14th instant. At 11, a. m. there was a preaching service, and after a short recess, eight adults were baptized, 10 persons confirmed, and 4 received from other churches and 5 children baptized. This warm and zealous church thus received 22 new communicant members, nearly all the fruits of a recent revival.

The members of the church meet every Saturday evening for the study of the Bible, and hold a prayer meeting every other Sunday evening. They have preaching on the second Sunday of every month, by Rev. Sam'l Woosley.—The latter was assisted at the above services, by the Rev. F. F. Hagan. SENEX.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

—Richard Beeson & Co., caught 11 rabbits one day last week.

—William Pope, formerly of Forsyth county, is now on a visit here from Indiana.

—W. F. Reich, of South Fork Township, had a finger badly mashed in a wheat drill, about six weeks ago.

—Protracted meeting commenced at Hickory Ridge last Saturday. There was a very large congregation present on Sunday.

—The Lovefeast at New Philadelphia, was well attended on last Sunday. The large congregation was very pleasantly and very profitably entertained.

—Milk cattle are in lively demand. We heard no less than a half dozen parties enquire for cows during the last week, but did not know where to send them.

—From the number of partridges offered for sale in Winston last Saturday, we are of the opinion that many of the birds are being trapped this fall. They are plenty but persons ought not to kill them too lavishly.

—Theophilus Kimel, Esq., took a number of German carp from his pond to Winston last Saturday, and found ready sale for them at 10 cents a pound.

—Daniel Bray has a small hound with which he caught more than 100 rabbits last winter, and according to his start he will make an improvement on his record during this winter.

—Mr. Solomon Miller, brother of Rev. Joseph Miller, of Davidson, is now visiting friends and relatives in this neighborhood. Mr. Miller went from Davidson county to the West more than forty years ago.

—Protracted meeting will commence at Bethany on next Sunday. Dr. Welker, of Davidson county and Rev. Lorenzo Murphy will assist Rev. Thos. Long in the meeting.

—We notice several persons are already breaking their ground for the next year's corn crop. Where ground is filthy, a better stand of corn can be obtained, if it be broken in the fall.

—The meeting at Pleasant Retreat is conducted by Revs. Thos. Long, Samuel Woosley, Joseph Miller, Solomon Miller, Emanuel Fishel and Lorenzo Murphy. At present there seems to be a deep interest taken in the meeting, and much good is being done.

—Philip Rominger has become a professional in the business of moving houses. He uses a windlass and a few rollers. This machinery gives him ample lever power to move a house of great weight. He works at reasonable figures, but by diligence he earned $52.50 in thirty-four days.

—James F. Allen's lost small dog was found in Nathaniel Mock's well, where he had been from Saturday night till Wednesday. Mrs. Mock found him with his hind legs in the water and fore feet in a hole in the wall, and fastened a hook to a rope, let it down and managed to get the hook under the dog's collar and pulled him out.

—There were several good hogs killed in this neighborhood last week. Mahlon Charles killed one that weighed 360 pounds; Pleasant Bodenhamer one, 368 pounds; Henry Stewart and David Wilson also killed some good ones. William Cook, of Waughtown, killed a pig six months old that weighed 224 pounds. A number of persons are killing this week.

—Eddy Tesh the 8 year old son of Solomon Tesh, of Midway Township, Davidson county, raised this year, $3.40 worth of tobacco, and as a reward for his labor he now wears his first pair of boots. Children cannot be taught too early that there is something to be made by farming. It is a good thing to let boys earn their clothes in this way, and they soon learn to love the occupation, and are not apt to try to get off of the farm, but will take pride in the name of farmer.

The Official Count in Forsyth County

The first name to the left is Democrat and the second the Republican, except Winston the Independent for Congress and Winstead the Prohibitionist. The following is the official returns with the totals:—*Daily.*

| TOWNSHIPS. | | |

SOME NOVEL RAILROADS.

EXTRAORDINARY WAYS IN WHICH TRACKS HAVE BEEN LAID.

A Railroad on Ice—Tracks Laid on Tree Stumps, in the Air and Otherwise.

In a small book entitled "Wonders and Curiosities of the Railway," the author, Mr. W. S. Kennedy, touches on the anomalous and entertaining features of his subject in chapters bearing such suggestive titles as "The Lightning Harnessed," "The Locomotive in Slippers," "The Luxuries of Travel," and "A Handful of Curiosites." The average reader, who has not made railway-building a special study, will perhaps be astonished to learn that there have been railroads, not only under the ground and in the air, but among tree tops and on the ice, while the model of even a submarine railway has been exhibited.

It appears that some time ago a locomotive on sled runners was constructed in Scotland, and employed for drawing passengers and freight over the ice between St. Peters-burg and Cronstadt. The two driving wheels in the rear were studded with sharp spikes, whereas the front part of the engine rested on a sled which was swiveled, and turned to the right or left by wheels working in connection with an endless screw and a segment rack. From this locomotive, which is said to have run eighteen miles an hour in any direction, the transition is natural to railroads whose ties and track have been laid on the frozen surface of rivers. Mr. Kennedy tells us that in 1879, when the mercury stood twenty degrees below zero, a train of the Northern Pacific railroad passed over the Missouri River on ice three feet thick. The pressure which the ice resisted may be estimated from the fact that the track was laid on twelve-foot ties, and that the cars carried over a quantity of railroad iron as well as a number of visitors. About a year after a similar road was built across the river St. Lawrence at Hochelaga. In this instance a rough road-bed was first leveled in the ice; then crossbeams were fitted in, and upon these were placed longitudinal beams which were themselves crossed by the ties that held the rails, water being then pumped over the whole structure to freeze it down.

Even more novel is the idea of grading for a railroad through a forest with a crosscut saw, and laying the ties on the stumps. This has actually been done in Sonoma County in this State. Here the trees were sawed off and leveled, and the ties fastened on the stumps, two of which were huge redwoods, standing side by side, and sawed off seventy-five feet from the ground. So firm is this support that cars loaded with heavy logs can pass over with perfect security. It is not generally known that in 1839 no less than fifty two miles of the projected road of the Ohio Railroad Company was laid on wooded piles which were from seven to twenty-eight feet long, and driven ten feet apart in four rows. No train, however, was ever run over this track. Several wooden-track railways, on the other hand, are actually operated in the United States and Canada. One of these, in the province of Quebec, is thirty miles long, and is used in the transportation of timber. The rails are of maple, and trains are said to run over them with remarkable smoothness, at the rate of twenty-five miles an hour. Another wooden-track railway, more than fifteen miles long, has been constructed on the grading of the abandoned South Carolina Central Railroad, in order to carry the products of turpentine distilleries to a market.

Still more curious are what Mr. Kennedy would call the bicycle railways, where the car wheels run on a single rail. One called the "steam caravan" was begun in Syria, between Aleppo and Alexandretta, but apparently never finished. In the case of this experiment the rail was raised on a wall of masonry twenty-eight inches high, and seventeen and one-half inches broad. On this one rail were to travel the wheels of the locomotive and the carriages attached, but it was intended to brace the engine and the last car in the train by obliquely placed leather-covered wheels, running along the sides of the wall, which wheels were further to serve as breaks. A single rail, or bicycle railroad, has also been built in the United States, and was in operation at Phœnixville, Penn, in 1876. Since that date a two-wheeled locomotive has been made in Gloucester, N. J., for an elevated railroad in Atlanta, Ga. With these bicycle engines may be compared the railway velocipedes, many of which, we learn, are used on Western railroads. These, which have a wheel on each track, can be propelled by the feet and hands of the rider at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

There is nothing specially new in the project of atmospheric railways, or, in other words, of propelling carriages along a large tube by producing a vacuum in front and applying atmospheric pressure behind. This device has not proved of much practical value, though a tubular road of this kind was for a time in actual operation at the Crystal Palace, Sydenham. The tube in this instance was of brick, a quarter of a mile long, nine feet high and eight feet wide, and the car within it was used only for the convenience of passengers. The piston that propelled the car was rendered almost air-tight by means of a fringe of bristles, extending nearly to the surrounding brick-work of the tunnel and to its floor. A fan, worked by a steam-engine, both exhausted and compressed the air. The motion of the car was pleasant, and the ventilation ample. In connection with this branch of his subject, Mr. Kennedy tells us that "a flying locomotive" was made to justify its name at the aeronautical exhibition in England in 1868. The engine weighed thirteen pounds, and was made to lift itself, with forty pounds in addition, to a height of six inches in continuous flight around the room. The contrivance of a wind-driven chariot, or car with sails, to which Milton alludes in his "Paradise Lost," as having been employed on the plains of China, has, at various times, been made use of on the level roads of Holland. Mr. Kennedy recalls the fact that recourse was had to the same method of locomotion about 1830 on a railroad from Baltimore to Ellicott's Mills. But a much more successful sail-car was invented for the Kansas Pacific Railroad, and has been used for years as a hand-car on that road. The mast is eleven feet high, and the triangular sail has two booms. On the plains a speed of forty miles an hour has been attained by this car with the wind right abeam, the sail close-hauled, and the road full of disadvantageous curves.—*Argonaut.*

The Great Port of Glasgow.

The Clyde forms Glasgow's entrance to the sea, and Glasgow has made it one of the fine harbor views of the world. Originally it was a sluggish and unnavigable stream, but by the dredging of forty years it now admits the largest ocean vessels, and at the wharves of Glasgow you will find ships from all parts of the world. The harbor of Glasgow is two and one-half miles long, and below it ship building yards line the Clyde for many miles on its way to the sea. Glasgow is the shipbuilding centre for the world, and she builds ships for every nation of note. Great Britain has fifty-five per cent. of the carrying trade of the world, and her steam vessels have increased in tonnage over 200 per cent. within the past ten years. She pays her seamen less than half the wages of the sailors of the United States, and gets more out of them. The average wages of English sailors are $195 per annum; those of American sailors $475 per annum. So that the American sailor gets $260 more a year than his British brother.—*Cleveland Leader.*

SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL.

The shipments of buffalo bones from the Northwest are growing larger. From twenty to twenty-five Canadian Pacific cars loaded with this class of freight arrive at Fort Benton, Ma., every week, consigned to fertilizing works in the East.

A Government Inspector of timber in France recommends for timber used in ship-building one year's immersion in river water, two years in fresh, or three in brackish water constantly being changed, to be followed by two years of air-seasoning.

A series of experiments recently made by a French metallurgist are stated to have proved that steel loses weight by rust about twice as rapidly as cast iron when exposed to moist air. Acidulated water was found to dissolve cast iron much more rapidly than steel. This would indicate that steel bridges are less affected by acids contained in the smoke of locomotives than iron ones.

A machine for working the ramie-plant has just been completed in Pittsburg, which is pronounced a success. The green stems are introduced between rollers at one end of the machine, and after passing between various other rollers which hackle, stretch, scrape and beat—the whole process being aided by a flowing jet of water, which acts as a cushion, lubricant and flux—the fiber comes out at the other end in beautiful condition and effectually cleaned at one operation. It is claimed that the machine will make thousands of acres of waste lowland in the United States capable of a $300 annual yield.

Antiquarians assert that two of the largest castings in the world are to be seen at Nara and Kamakura, Japan, the one at the latter place being forty-seven feet high, and the other, at Nara, being fifty three and one-half feet from the base to the crown of its head. The statue at Nara is supposed to have been erected in the eighth century, but it was destroyed and recast about seven hundred years since. In endeavoring to recast it several mishaps occurred, and when at last success came some few thousand tons of charcoal had been used. The casting, which is an alloy of iron, gold, tin and copper, is estimated to weigh four hundred and fifty tons.

Dynamite, long used as an explosive in the engineer corps of the Belgian army, has lately, on account of the numerous difficulties attending its use, been replaced by wood powder. The powder is simply sawdust treated with a mixture of nitric and sulphuric acids, and afterward formed under powerful pressure into cylindrical or prismatic cartridges. These cartridges are prepared for commercial use by covering them with paraffined paper, which protects them from moisture. The instantaneous production of the gases arising from the primer and the explosive, and the simultaneous action of these gases in every direction, cause the air in contact with the face surface of the cartridge to act to some extent as a light tamping, and the power of the explosion is directed to the other face. In comparative experiments made upon a rail with wood powder and dynamite, with cellulose, it was ascertained that for equal weights charges of the first substance were at least as powerful as those of the second, and the results were more constant, more regular.

Family Love.

"There is but one pure, good idea which is common to all men and animals," says Poyntz, and that is—the family."

One of the wisest and most prominent of living American statesmen once said, "Whatever power I have of influencing other men, or of controlling myself, I learned at home, among my brothers and sisters. We were a large family, with differing tastes and characters. The restraint, the forbearance, the tact necessary for a peaceful life with each other, fitted us for friction with the world outside."

Boys and girls are apt to look upon the family relation as a matter of course, as inevitable and fixed as the rising of the sun or moon, without recognizing its effect upon themselves. How necessary and permanent this effect is was shown in England lately by an experiment which was made by some well-meaning reformers. A large number of children were removed from wretched homes, and brought up in industrial schools under a scientific and moral regimen.

When the girls were old enough, they were put out to service, but in every instance complaints were made of their cruelty to children, of their ingratitude, and of the impossibility of winning their affection. "The human nature in them is utterly dwarfed," wrote one observer. "They are only morose, ill-natured machines." Better that a child should be reared in a bad family than in no family at all.

Brothers and sisters often find it impossible to feel a deep, true affection and admiration for each other. There may be a wide discrepancy in character, tastes, and habits of thought between them. After all, the dove does not ally itself with the crow. But there is a genuine loyalty which can take the place of spontaneous sympathy. Beside this there is no mortar to bind different parts of a household together like kindness and unvarying courtesy in trifles.

"I knew his mind was affected, for he spoke roughly to me," said Castlereagh's valet. How many sisters could thus testify of their brothers?—*Youth's Companion.*

A Unique Monument.

The last stone of the Masonic monument on Bird's Mountain, in Castleton, Vt., has been finished recently, thus completing the monument just 100 days from the time it was first proposed. The monument stands at an elevation of 2,500 feet above the level of the sea, and is plainly seen from wherever the top of the mountain is visible. It is fifteen feet in height, including the base, and twelve feet eight inches from the base to the capstone. The shaft is composed of individual blocks contributed by Master Masons, 751 in number, and representing fifty-two lodges from ten States and the Dominion of Canada. The blocks are of various colors, and many are gilded and ornamented with various Masonic emblems, in addition to the name of the donor and the number of his lodge. Surmounting these individual blocks, and placed one on each corner, are the four blocks presented by four chapters. All are of white marble, and on each is engraved the name of the chapter and its officers. Between these blocks on each side are the four tablets of colored stone presented by four corresponding councils, all suitably engraved with appropriate emblems and inscriptions. Resting on these stones is the capstone of Valido marble, composed of nine different pieces. —*Springfield Republican.*

Wonderful Recoveries.

Two remarkable and wonderful cases of recovery from bullet wounds have lately taken place in the metropolis. In one case, that of a girl who was shot, the bullet is deeply embedded in the head, too deep to admit of any operation, yet the patient has been discharged from the hospital, convalescent. The other case was one of attempted suicide, the sufferer having shot himself in the head with a revolver. In this case, too, the bullet is still in the brain, in such a position as to prevent the operation of extraction. In spite of this, the patient has been discharged from hospital care, and it is said that he suffers no inconvenience from the consequences of his act.—*Golden Argosy.*

It is estimated that about one-fourth of the population of Canada is composed of French-speaking Roman Catholics.

FARM AND GARDEN.

Poultry Items.

Bran and shorts moistened with water or buttermilk should constitute the morning feed of every flock of laying hens.

Nothing affords a woman more satisfaction than administering to the wants of a slender pocket-book. With a flock of fowls intelligently cared for she has a power in her hand.

The best drug for poultry is carbolic acid. Get a pint of the crudest for fifty cents, put one ounce in one gallon of water, and sprinkle it with a broom all over the chicken-house and its furniture once a month.

Ducklings—the young quacks—that are not allowed to run to ponds where frogs and tad-pools abound, must have meat. Unlike chickens, milk will not suffice. The duck will not thrive on an entire vegetable diet.

Sitting hens should not be fed while on the nest. They need all the exercise they are likely to get. Too constant sitting makes them of bird disposition and difficult to manage when they come off with brood. Eggs will stand a wide range of temperature without injury.

Winter Food for Swine.

Now, while we would not be understood as saying that pumpkins, any more than mangelwurtzels or other root crops, are equal to corn as winter food for hogs, yet we do say that when fed to growing hogs, along with corn, either of such crops is better than all corn for the complete development of the animal. They are the next best substitute for grass—the best we get can in winter—and should be more extensively raised. Not that when fed alone at any season of the year they can be made to take the place of corn, for they contain too little of the fat and flesh forming constituents to make a complete ration of the animal; but as winter food for growing hogs they are grand adjuncts to grain feed of any kind, as well as a most excellent corrective of the bowels. The stomach of a pig under six months old has not the digestive capacity to assimilate harmonious development of form. As well might we expect yearling calves, wintered on straw, to develop into proper form. They may live on it and grow plenty of paunch, and that is all, but there is not nutriment enough in such food to keep up the animal heat, without which there can be no complete development of form. Like pigs confined to grass or vegetable diet there is bulk enough and to spare in food, but it is not composed of such constituents as will meet the demands of nature in the full development of the carcass.

On the other hand, pigs as well as calves fed on grass alone have their digestive organs so disarranged by the over production of fat as to prevent the full development of the system. We say such food is too heating, and so it is when fed alone; but that is no reason why we should jump at conclusions and denounce it while running wild over pumpkins, mangelwurtzels, or anything else. They both have their place in judicious feeding, and in the winter time, when there is no grass to be had, stock require along with their corn food something more succulent and easy to digest. To illustrate: A ton of corn in the ear contains but 228 pounds of water and 568 pounds of nitrogenous, albuminous, and fatty matter, while a ton of pumpkins contains as much as 1,890 pounds of the former and only twenty-eight pounds the three latter. A ton of oats contains only 260 pounds of water and 610 pounds of nitrogenous, albuminous, and fatty matter, while a ton of mangelwurtzels contains 1,770 pounds of the former and only thirty-two pounds of the three latter. It is evident, then, that we cannot profitably feed pumpkins or mangel-wurtzels alone, but their chief value is as a complement to grain food. In other words, we cannot make fat and muscle as cheaply with pumpkins and mangels as with corn and oats. But as corn is too heating and constipating a food when fed by itself, and pumpkins and mangles too washy, science and common sense both tell us to feed enough of each if we would have a complete ration. It is from such a course of feeding that the best results come, whether for health or profitable growth. Pumpkins may be planted in the corn-field as late as the first of June, and the yellow or cow pumpkin is the best for hogs.—*Baltimore American.*

Farm and Garden Notes.

A dust of sulphur while the dew is on is said to be effective against the striped bug.

To check onions running too much to to tops bends the tops over near the ground.

By cutting all the grass they can eat and feeding to the pigs, the latter will grow rapidly.

Keep no more animals than can be comfortably accommodated—the excess is more loss than profit.

Onion seed sown now and protected with litter during the winter, will give early onions next spring.

Budding is in season whenever matured buds may be had and the bark peels readily from the stock.

Somebody says set fence and gate-corner posts in water-lime and gravel, to insure solidity and durability.

It is well said, that a week of exposure to the hot sun, will injure the horse-rake, mower and reaper more than a whole season's use.

Calves should grow spring and summer to be worth keeping through the winter. Never stint their growth, if it is intended to raise them.

Do not plow land when it is too wet. If it unfortunately becomes cloddy, run a heavy roller over it, or a "crusher," and harrow it thoroughly before sowing it with grain.

There are few things so important on the farm as sowing good seed. A few cents saved in using seed which can not be relied on often causes considerable positive loss.

Two or three cats kept in the barn summer and winter may keep it free from rats, but they will not trouble the rodents much if pampered and petted about the kitchen stove.

Every farmer should prevent the killing of birds on his place. Boys with cheap shotguns pepper away at everything with wings; and when the birds are dead the insects eat up the farmer's produce.

To prevent wet from penetrating boots take half a pound of tallow or mutton suet, four ounces of lard and two ounces of new beeswax and olive oil, dissolve over the fire, mixing well, and apply to the leather.

Whoso overstocketh the range, writes a far Western man, the same shall come to want and prowl for a job, for it is so that the trampling of many hoofs destroyeth the range and rendereth it unsafe for the winter.

The farmers know well that thousands of dollars are lost every year by planting bad seed corn. Take time by the forelock and look up good seed corn in time. Keep it through the winter where the germs may not be injured by frost.

If you have a stable, make it as dark as you can, and shut it up during the day, and put the cows in it at night, and you will find that very few flies will follow them. If you have no stable, build a shed in a shady, cool spot, on purpose for milking. It will pay for a single summer.

One of the first requirements in successful bean culture is to have the lands as free as possible from weeds. Foul land is the cause of more failures in raising this crop than any fault of the soil or climate. When our farmers get into more careful and thorough ways of farming, and fewer weeds are grown, these special crops will be more successful.

To clean and dry seed—Such as tomato, squash, pumpkin, cucumber, or any kind that the seed is held in or floats in a glutinous matter, cut and press out into a pail or crock; metal vessel not good for that use. Let stand in warm place till fermentation takes place, say twenty-four hours; wash in three or four waters, pour off gently, leaving seed at bottom of vessel. Spread out on thin cloth or sieve to dry.

Every living, active part of a plant contains a certain amount of water. From many juicy parts 90 per cent. of water can be expelled by drying; many green leaves hold from 75 to 80, while from seeds which we call "dry" it is sometimes possible to drive out 10 per cent. Part of this water is so intimately combined with the plant structure that if it is once expelled it cannot be again taken up in such a manner as to restore the plant to its former condition.

Make the rose bed in the fall, digging it deep, manure it well and thoroughly incorporating the manure with the soil. You can scarcely have the soil too rich for roses. Early in the spring dig it over and mix more rotten manure with the soil. In selecting plants of roses secure those having an abundance of roots, rather than great size of tops. Set your plants about fifteen inches each way, firm the roots well in the ground, give a good soaking of water and they will soon start into growth.

Oxen are better adapted to slow, heavy work, especially on rough land, than are horses. They serve equally well for common farm labor and are more easily raised. Oxen become more valuable as they gain in size and weight, and may be sold for beef when no longer fit for work. Horses work faster and are therefore more profitable on farms that are easily tilled. A good plan, and one practiced by many, is to keep a yoke of oxen for slow, heavy work and save the horses for labor better suited to them.

Virginia creeper grows best from the seedlings. Cuttings seem to take a year or two to get properly rooted. A wheelbarrow load of compost when the plant is set is a good persuader. A pail of slops every other day, with a tablespoonful of lawn dressing, follows it up well. The roots should be protected by coarse litter the first few winters, or a slow spring growth is the result. The wisteria needs protection by evergreen boughs, or by tying up in straw to endure the winter in most sections of New England. Otherwise its buds are killed, and no bloom is the result.

The peach "curl" fungus grows within the tissue of the young peach leaf. The fungus does not confine itself to the leaves, but works in the young stems, causing them to take on strange shapes and unnatural colors, and to finally wither or turn brown, and at last to die. This pest, though somewhat different in its manner of growth, is a close relative of the black knot, so destructive to plum and cherry trees. The only remedy for the "curl" is the knife. All the branches with their leaves, which are affected, should be cut and burned. This disease is propagated by means of small sores that are found in the leaves later in the season. By burning they are destroyed. Those who have had plum orchards ruined by the black knot know something of the way in which the fungus can destroy valuable fruit trees. The peach "curl" belongs to the same destructive class.

The Gloucester Fishing Fleet.

From an article by Franklin D. North, in the *Century*, we quote this incident: "There is always great rivalry among the vessels of the fishing fleet, for the skipper who catches the most fish is 'high-line,' a title of no little consequence on the Banks as well as Cape Ann. The attributes of a 'high-line' man are iron nerve, fearlessness, ay, recklessness or a perfect contempt for danger or death itself. No doubt there is such a factor os luck that goes to make up that sum of qualities which, taken together, produce this specimen of manhood; but it is not counted upon, and is that description of luck that attends the hero of a hundred hotly contested fields, in all of which he recklessly exposes himself. It is said that the greatest 'high-line' of the haddocking fleet between January and a May landed 800,000 fish of all kinds, valued at $24,300. Each of his crew of fourteen men received nearly eighty dollars per month after all expenses were paid.

"The struggle for the honor of 'high-line,' besides encouraging the 'Banker' to battle with the tempest, sometimes necessitates a resort to subterfuge in order to prevent another from dividing a school of fish with him. Thus a Georges skipper who has struck fish, if seen, will be beset by others passing to and fro on the Banks, and, unless he misleads the new-comer, his success will be greatly interfered with. Therefore, the crew of a vessel that is being rapidly filled with fish will sometimes be ordered to pull in their lines and desist when a sail is made out coming up. The fish are quickly thrown into the hold and the crew ordered to man the windlass, as if preparing to leave their anchorage in disgust.

"'Are you getting any fish?' comes from the skipper of the stranger as he brings his vessel up into the wind. 'No!' gruffly and sarcastically shouts back the other skipper, 'I'm getting my anchor!' At this the stranger generally sheers off and squares away for pastures new and less sterile.

"The crew of the anchored vessel heave away at the windlass as if they intended to leave, and thus keep up the delusion. But the anchor is not disturbed, for their shrewd skipper is paying out the cable as fast as they heave it through the hawse-hole.

"When the mackerel fleet fished with hand-lines the pursuit of this industry was often attended with much excitement. Occasionally, when massed together in great fleets, the vessels carried away their main-booms, bowsprits, jib-booms, and sails by collision in what might not inappropriately be called a hand-to-hand encounter, and when the manœuvre of 'lee-bowing' was the order of the day. A fleet of sixty odd sail descry a schooner whose crew are heaving and pulling their lines. The glistening scales of the fish sparkle in the sunlight. The fleet as one ve-sel turns quickly on its heel, and there is a neck-and-neck race for the school. The first that arrives rounds to under the lee of the fortunate craft, the crew heaving the tollbait with no niggard hands. The new arrival now shakes up into the wind close under the lee-bow of the fish-catching vessel. The fish forsake the latter and fly at the lines of the newcomer. Now comes up the balance of the fleet, and each vessel on its arrival performs the same manœuvre and leebows its predecessor. Those to windward, forsaken by the fish, push their way through their neighbors, fill away, and round to under the bows of those to leeward. The hoarse bawling of the skippers to their crews, the imprecations of those who have been run down and left *hors de combat*, rend the air, while the crews setting and lowering sail and hauling fish freely exchange with each other language not to be found in any current religious work."

He Was Sorry For It.

I flung a stone into the air,
Where it might fall I did not care;
For who is not tempted, sometimes, to try
How far he can make a pebble fly?

I breathed a curse into the air,
And thought that none would hear we swear;
For who can hear through a two-brick wall
The wrathful words a man lets fall?

Two days later, nearly dead,
I found a tramp with a broken head.
And I heard the oath repeated with glee
By my youngest child, a girl of three!
—*Detroit Free Press.*

SELECT SIFTINGS.

Pure milk is insured to the inhabitants of Havana, in the island of Cuba, by the milkman bringing his cows with him and drawing off at each house the amount required.

At the head of Carson Valley, in California, doves and sage-hens can be easily caught with a fishing-line. They are so thick that they bite at a fly quicker than the trout in the streams.

The deepest English lake is Wastwater, Cumberland. It is 270 feet in its deepest part, and on account of this great depth it has never been known to be iced over even in the severest winter.

In coffee-growing countries an infusion of the leaves of the tree is held by many to be superior to the infusion of the berry. The probable value of the dried coffee leaves as an article of commerce has been suggested.

Eggs transported along distance in railway cars are said to become inflamed to such an extent as to be unsafe as an article of food. Probably if packed in such a way as to secure them against jolting this result might be prevented.

The Serfs or coloni began to appear after Constantine; they were especially found on the frontier of the Roman empire, and in the Gauls, Thrace and Illyria. They were sold with the land, their only obligation being a small rent.

At a late meeting of the Microscopical Society of London, Professor F. J. Bell gave an account of what he regarded as the most extraordinary biological discovery of the last twenty-five years—that of a third eye at the top of the head of certain lizards.

Even cultivated people are subject to excesses. Ten years ago the intellect of the world was bewitched with materialism. Now, it is equally attracted by telegraphy and the like. Soon it will be something else. Intellectual fashions change as often as women's dresses.

After tea has been steeped in boiling water for three minutes, over five-sixths of the valuable constituents are extracted. At the end of ten minutes the leaves are almost entirely exhausted. Prolonged infusion gives no additional strength to the liquid, but it does cause the loss, by volatilization, of the flavoring principles. Hard waters are to be preferred to soft waters in the teapot, as the hard waters dissolve less of the tannin out of the leaves. The bearing of these laboratory results on the art of making a good cup of tea is obvious.

The New York Stock Exchange.

New York has no more entertaining public exhibition than its Stock Exchange. It is one of the show places of the city. Thither goes the citizen for amusement and thither he takes his country acquaintance. The latter is at first uncertain whether he has been brought to a madhouse or to Pandemonium. The idea that the market value of our leading securities should be determined by what appears to him to be a howling mob of incurable lunatics is incomprehensible. He can make neither head nor tail of it. He looks down from a lofty gallery upon a large uncarpeted and unfinished floor filled with walking figures, the most of whom appear very angry and very unmannerly.

What exhibitions they do make of themselves to be sure! Two well dressed men suddenly rush at each other, shake their fingers in one another's faces and shout. When apparently on the point of clinching or striking they stop, produce bits of paper, and notes are made—evidently an appointment for a settlement elsewhere. Again, without any visible provocation, a number of figures cluster about a given point, gesticulating, scrambling and pushing for all the world like a flock of hens when a handful of grain is dropped among them. A moment more and the circle is broken, its members joining new combinations. When a score or two of these scrambles are going on at the same time the effect upon the unaccustomed spectator may be imagined.

To the initiated there is nothing mysterious or unintelligible in all this clamor. The participants are simply buying and selling stocks. The two demonstrative individuals have discussed and closed a bargain. Instead of an appointment for a meeting, with pistols for two, their memoranda contain nothing more than the terms of their agreement. The volcanic cluster was formed about some one who wanted to purchase or to sell a block of a certain stock, and whose announcement of that fact brought about him a crowd of eager dealers with offers or bids, as the case might be.

When a sale is made the particulars are at once secured by telegraph agents, who flash the transaction all over the country, and the price of one stock is fixed for the time for an entire nation. In that apparently rough-and-tumble way transactions aggregating hundreds of millions of dollars a day are affected.

The Exchange is simply a big bazaar for the sale of bonds and stocks.—*New York Herald.*

Masquerading for Moose.

Masquerading for moose, says a letter in the New York *Sun*, originated with Nate Moore of Somerset county, Maine, in 1861. In that year there was a herd of moose in Moxey township, but they were so wary and shy that Nate was unable with all his skill to get within gunshot of them, although he came in sight of them frequently. One day after a snow storm the hunter found the herd feeding on a side hill, where there were a number of tree stumps, all covered with snow. Moore made up his mind that if he should dress himself all in white he might steal close enough to the herd to get a shot. He went home, got a sheet, and wrapped himself in it from head to foot. He stole noselessly along, and stalked to within 200 yards of the herd before his presence was noticed by any of the moose. Then one lifted his head, as if listening. A moose's hearing is very acute, the breaking of a twig being sufficient to stampede a herd a long distance away. When the moose raised his head Moore stood still, and looked so much like the snow-covered stubs of the trees about him that the suspicions of the herd were removed, and the hunter stalked on as the moose resumed their digging away the snow to get at the moss and acorns. Moore's masquerading was so successful that he stole within gutshot of the herd without being discovered. There were ten moose in the band, and he killed four of them before they got out of range. After that masquerading for moose was adopted by many hunters, and to that style of hunting the present scarcity of the game may be charged.

The Fastest Trotter.

The best index of the progress made in breeding the fast trotter is the table that is published each season showing the reduction made in time from year to year. No single State in America has made more progress in the production of fast trotters during the last thirty years than Kentucky has. Up to August 1, 1888, there are 161 horses who have trotted in 2.20 or better. Of this number Kentucky has furnished fifty-nine, and the rest of the country 102, showing a large proportion for a single State. Of the 161 trotters in 2.20 or better, only 13 have trotted in 2.15 or better: Maud S., 2.08 3-4; Jay-Eye-See, 2.10; St. Julian, 2.11 1-4; Rarus, 2.13 1-4; Maxy Cobb, 2.13 1-4; Phallas, 2.13 3-4; Goldsmith Maid, 2.15; Clingstone, 2.14; Trinket, 2.14; Harry Wilkes, 2.14 3-4; Hopeful, 2.14 3-4; Lulu, 2.15, and Majolica, 2.15. Of these thirteen, six were bred in Kentucky—Maud S., Jay-Eye-See, Phallas, Trinket, Harry Wilkes and Lulu, nearly one half, among whom are the king and queen of the trotting turf. *New York Mail and Express.*

The Monarchs of the Sea.

Ocean travel, writes Frank G. Carpenter, is rapidly changing, and the steamboat is improving as fast as the railroad train. The first ocean steamer was built near New York in 1819, and she made a trip across the Atlantic one year later. She was named the Savannah; she was of 380 tons burden, and when she came into Liverpool, after a passage of twenty-five days, she was the wonder of all the world. The big ocean steamship of to-day is of from 4,000 to 8,000 tons, and she makes her passage from New York to Queenstown in from six days and a few hours to twelve or thirteen days. Some shipowners now assert that the passage across the Atlantic will soon be made in four days, and the engineer of this vessel tells me that fast ocean travel is fully as safe, though more expensive, than slow travel. The coal consumed by the seven days' steamers is nearly three times as much as that consumed by the ten days' steamers, and fuel is one of the largest items in the cost of steamship travel. Some of the fast Cunard steamers burn 340 tons of coal a day, whereas the City of Richmond, of about the same size, but a ten days' steamer, requires only from 100 to 110 tons per day. It costs about $5 a ton to buy this coal and put it in the furnaces of the ship's engines, so that the difference between the seven days' and the ten days' steamers in the cost of coal alone is over $1,000 per day. Can you appreciate how much 300 tons of coal a day means! Fifteen tons of coal is a yearly allowance for a small family in an eight-room house. The daily consumption of the Etruria would keep twenty such families for a year, and the 1,300 tons which this ship carries on each trip would more than supply a village of eighty families for that time. The coal used here is slack. It is stored in great vaults, and fifty four men are required to put it in the furnaces. The ship has twenty-seven furnaces, each of which is as big around as a ton of hay on a farmer's wagon and about twice as long. They are away down in the bottom of the ship, and as I crept in and out among them, by the aid of the chief engineer and his lantern, and saw the blaze of their entrances, felt the consuming heat of their surroundings, and talked with the sweaty, sooty men who were kept at them all day shoveling coal, Dante's Inferno did not seem very far off, and Hades was personified before me. The faster steamers have 100 men to attend to their furnaces. They must be kept going night and day, and the labor is very hard. The furnaces are so hot that the men must drink great quantities of water, and here they mix the water with oatmeal, and each man consumes gallons daily. This is necessary to keep up the perspiration. In such a heat if a man cannot sweat he will die.

Our School Population.

According to the report of the Commissioner of Education for 1882-3, the school population of the States and Territories amounts to 16,504,692; the number of pupils enrolled, 10,364,473; and the average daily attendance, 6,344,663; and for 1883-84, 16,794,402 school population, 10,738,192 pupils enrolled, and 6,693,928 daily attendance—or an increase in school population of 289,710; of enrolled pupils, 373,719; and of daily attendance, 349,265. Commissioner Eaton's report is dated June 30, 1884, and if we suppose a similar increase has taken place during the period between that date and August, 1886, there is now a school population of 17,373,822; of enrolled pupils, 11,485,630; and of average attendance, 7,392,558.—*School Journal.*

China is beginning to yield to the popular appetite for industrial exhibitions. An international exposition is contemplated to be held at Shanghai in 1888.

The loneliness which comes over a dude when he's tired of himself is too profound to fathom.

St. Jacobs Oil is pronounced a most extraordinary cure for rheumatism by Hon. James Harlan, ex-Vice Chancellor, Louisville, Ky.

An oak that was cut before Shakespeare's day furnished a bit of timber now in use as a bench in an English farmer's kitchen. The timber did duty as a roof beam in a church for 564 years. It is still as sound as can be.

Mr. J. Howard James, manager Stuckert's Livery, 619 N. 5th street, Philadelphia, Pa., says: After trying all other remedies without relief, for a heavy cold on the chest, accompanied by a severe cough, I used Red Star Cough Cure, and in a very short time was entirely well.

It is estimated that 200,000 pretzels are devoured in New York City daily, or 70,000,000 a year, costing the consumers in stands over $160,000, and the public twice that sum.

Something About Catarrh.

A great many people are afflicted with catarrh who do not know what ails them; and a great many more continue sufferers who might be cured.

Thickening of the membrane which lines the nasal passages, thus making breathing difficult; a discharge from the nostrils, more or less copious, watery or thick, according to the stage of the disease; a sense of fullness in the head; a constant inclination to spit; and, in advanced cases, a dropping of intensely disgusting matter into the throat, are a few of the prominent symptoms of Catarrh.

Deafness, inflamed eyes, neuralgic pains, sore throat and a loss of sense of smell are very often caused by Catarrh.

All these troubles are cured by Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. Relief is had immediately after beginning its use, but it is important that it be continued without interruption until the catarrhal virus is expelled from the system and healthy secretions replace the diseased action of the mucous membrane. Manifestly it is unreasonable to expect a cure in a short time of a disease that has been progressing for months or years.

This question of time is provided for in the putting up of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. It is so concentrated that a very small dose is directed. The quantity in one package is sufficient for a long treatment, consequently the expense is a mere trifle, and there is no excuse for neglect nor reason for it but forgetfulness. A cold in the head is relieved by an application of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. The comfort to be got from it in this way is worth many times the cost.

The following letters are specimens of those received every day, testifying to the worth of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh:

ALLEGHENY, Pa., Sept. 26, 1885.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is doing wonders for me. I believe it will cure any case of Catarrh, if used according to directions.

MRS. F. JOHNSON, 49 E, Diamond St.

SPRING HILL, W. Va., Oct. 20, 1885.

Enclosed find one dollar for two packages of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. The sample package, received in June, gave perfect satisfaction. GILL MESSER.

HARTFORD MILLS, N. Y., Aug. 8, 1885.

I have used a little over half a package of Piso's Remedy for Catarrh, and it has helped me more than any of the different medicines I have used. I feel confident that it will cure me.

I can and do recommend it to others who are troubled with that disease.

REV. A. DAMON.

Why Will You Die.

SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA, OR BLOOD AND LIVER STRUP, for the cure of Scrofulous Taint, Rheumatism, White Swelling, Gout, Goitre, Consumption, Bronchitis, Nervous Debility, Malaria, and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Certificates can be presented from many leading physicians, ministers and heads of families throughout the land, endorsing SCOVILL'S BLOOD AND LIVER STRUP. We are constantly in receipt of certificates of cures from the most reliable sources, and we recommend it as the best-known remedy for the cure of the above diseases.

A Hard Fate

It is indeed, to always remain in poverty and obscurity; be enterprising, reader, and avoid this. No matter in what part you are located, you should write to Hallett & Co., Portland, Maine, and receive free full particulars about work that you can do and live at home, at a profit of at least $5 to $25 and upwards daily. Some have earned over $50 in a day. All is new. Capital not required. You are started free. Either sex. All ages. Better not delay.

The farmers, in their swamps, we're sure,
Could find the roots and plants that cure;
If by their knowledge they only knew
For just the disease each one grew.
Take courage now and "Swamp-Root" try—
(for kidney, liver and bladder complaints),
As on this remedy you can rely.

You get more comfort for 25 cts. in Lyon's Heel Stiffeners than in any other article.

If afflicted with sore eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye-water. Druggists sell at 25c. per bottle

Hall's Hair Renewer never fails to check falling of the hair. Gives universal satisfaction As a remedy for throat and lung troubles, we recommend Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

A DESPERATE ENCOUNTER.

Elijah Cook's Terrible Experience Given for the Benefit of Others--Living Witnesses.

The following graphic description will be read with interest by all:

"DEAR SIR—Any one who has ever felt a faintness at the pit of the stomach, loss of appetite, nervousness, sleeplessness, dull headaches or strange pains through the back can understand the condition I was in two years ago. I thought I could readily throw these things off, but they kept returning. Consequently I grew worse every day until last spring, when I sent for a physician.

He said I had a fever. I told him what condition I was in with my water. At first he paid no attention to it, but finally said he would take some of my urine home and analyze it.

The next day he came and said there was some difficulty with my kidneys. My sickness continued until my urine was a sight to behold.

Another physician was called. He pronounced it Bright's disease of the kidneys, and said there was no cure for it. He did all he could, but to no effect. I then tried every remedy I could hear of. THE PAIN WAS SO SEVERE THAT IT SEEMED I MUST DIE. I saw a newspaper advertisement of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and sent eight miles to get the medicine. When I had used one bottle, it cleared my water so there was no sediment in the bottom of the vessel. I continued taking the medicine and kept gaining. I have taken eight bottles in all and consider myself to-day as well as ever, and can now do as much labor as any man of my age. While talking with our druggist a few days ago about my case, he said he was selling a great deal of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root and that he had never sold a Medicine that gave as much satisfaction.

Oh! I often think how much suffering I might have avoided, both night and day, if I had only taken your medicines when I first felt my kidney troubles coming on.

Yours with respect,
(Signed) ELIJAH COOK.

P. S.—This will be of great benefit to others, and you may publish it. You need not take my word alone, for I can give you the following references:

Simeon Lipe, H. Clapper, R. S. Taber,
C. O. Pierce, H. J. Warner, D. D. Pickett,
All of Charlottsville, Schoharie